

UNUSUAL TALES

eerie-chilling-suspenseful



A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

No 10

10¢

UNUSUAL TALES



In
This
Issue

Man from the Ages Never Again
The edge of fear



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY

There's that shiny screenplay JOHN. Let's



as **YOU**
can be
soon

get it
NOW

**I GAINED
60 LBS. OF HANDSOME
MUSCLES! HARD-HITTING**

Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU ?

CHICKEN WEAKLING BELOW
CHESTED WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
5¢ AND MORE

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more. Just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **7 inches** to your **CHEST** **3½ inches** to **EACH ARM** and the rest in proportion as I did.

Come On, PAL
NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME
and I'll give **YOU**

**A NEW HE-MAN BODY for
your OLD SKELETON FRAME**
says *George P. Jowett* World's Greatest
Builder of Men and Women

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

How to Build a MIGHTY ARMS

How to Build a MIGHTY CHEST

How to Build a MIGHTY LEGS

How to Build a MIGHTY BACK

How to Build a MIGHTY GRIP

FREE

PHOTO BOOK MORE to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron

How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN



GEORGE F. JOWETT
"Champion of Champions"
4 Times Winner
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2. MUSCLE METER

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Find Out How to
WIN \$1000. at

**"Savoy Cinema
granted its
World War
Bond Award
100-0000"
—R. F. Tuttle
Physical
Director**

DEAL GEORGE Please mail to me (FREE) Jewellery Photo Book of 100mg Man and a Woman Model, plus all 5 of 100mg Building Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs - Now all in One Volume "How to Develop a Mighty 100mg Man" ENCLOSURE FIND 100 FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.s)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ PHONE _____ STATE _____

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN WINNER—or my training won't cost you one solitary cent!

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to deviate your body, I have devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save TEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sili did. Like NANNY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

UNUSUAL TALES Volume 1, Number 10 JANUARY, 1968
Published Quarterly by Chariton Comics Group. Executive, office and office of publication, Chariton Building, Derby,
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tion 12 issues \$1.20. Copyright 1967 by Chariton Comics Group, Pat Masullo, Executive Editor. (Printed in U.S.A.)

UNUSUAL TALES



THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED, PRIOR TO PUBLICATION, BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Pit Masulli Executive Editor

NEVER AGAIN



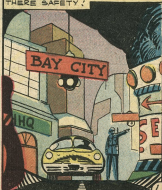
THIS IS JUST A STORY ... A STORY THAT COULD NEVER HAPPEN! SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING IT CAME FROM OUT OF A CLOUDLESS SKY ... THE BEGINNING OF THE GREAT WAR ... THE WAR TO END ALL WARS! THAT'S HOW IT BEGAN! BUT, AS WE MENTIONED BEFORE, THIS IS JUST A STORY.



WITH THE DROPPING OF THAT BOMB ALL THE WORLD BECAME EMBROILED IN WAR!



MAN DUG UNDERGROUND, BUILT HIS CITIES LIKE MOLES BE- NEATH THE EARTH, FOR NO- WHERE ON THE SURFACE WAS THERE SAFETY!



UNUSUAL TALES

THE GREAT CITIES ON THE SURFACE BECAME MAIMED AND BATTERED SKELETONS, REACHING CRIPPLED FINGERS OF STEEL TO THE DREADFUL SKY AS IF IN SUPPLICATION!



THE SEAS WERE RAGING, CHURNED TO AGONIZED WRATH BY THE FURY THAT LITERALLY SWEEPED LIFE FROM THEIR SURFACES AND ALLOWED ONLY SIMPLE FORMS TO LIVE BELOW!



AND AS THE WAR PROGRESSED, MORE AND MORE BOMBS SMASHED THROUGH THE SURFACE AND FOUND THE CITIES UNDERGROUND!



THERE CAME A TIME WHEN LITTLE HUMAN LIFE REMAINED AND THE WORLD WAS DARK AND DESOLATE IT WAS THEN, FINALLY, WITH CIVILIZATION GONE, THAT THE WAR NECESSARILY CEASED!



THOSE WHO WERE LEFT, THE PITIFUL FEW, SEARCHED THE UNDERGROUND RUINS FOR FOOD AND LIVED UNDER THE EARTH ...

PAPA, WHY DON'T WE SEARCH THE SURFACE FOR FOOD?

THERE IS NOTHING UP THERE BUT RUIN! BESIDES, THE RADIATION DEATH FOGS THE SURFACE!



AS YEARS PASSED, THERE WERE FEWER AND FEWER PEOPLE REMAINING AND THEY WERE FINDING THAT THE STORE OF UNDERGROUND FOOD WAS RUNNING LOW!

EMPTY! EAT! WE MUST EAT... WE MUST HAVE FOOD!



UNUSUAL TALES

THEN, LIKE POSSESSED PEOPLE THEY BEGAN A FRANTIC SEARCH FOR THE ALL BUT FORGOTTEN PASSAGES TO THE SURFACE...



AND THEY BROKE THROUGH AND STOOD BLINKING IN THE SUN!



MAN ROAMED THE BARREN EARTH WHERE TWISTED PLANT-LIFE STRUGGLED TO FIND NOURISHMENT IN THE DRAUGHT SOIL!



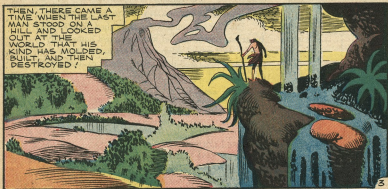
YEARS PASSED! THE SKELETONS OF THE CITIES RUSTED, FELL, WERE SWALLOWED UP BY THE EARTH TO BECOME PART OF ITS COMPOSITION!



ONLY A FEW HUMANS PROWLLED THE SURFACE NOW! LIKE BARBARIANS, THEY USED NO SPEECH, THEIR MINDS HAD GROWN DIM WITH SHOCK AND HARDSHIP!



THEN, THERE CAME A TIME WHEN THE LAST MAN STOOD ON A HILL AND LOOKED OUT AT THE WORLD THAT HIS KIND HAS MOLDED, BUILT AND THEN DESTROYED!





Draw Me

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DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD

5 inches high. Use pencil. Drawings for November 1957 contest must be received by November 30. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!

**USE 1 COUPON.
THEN PASS THIS PAGE
ON TO A FRIEND**



2

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9607
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ City _____

Zone _____ County _____ State _____

Occupation _____ Phone _____

3

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9607
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ City _____

Zone _____ County _____ State _____

Occupation _____ Phone _____

1

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9607
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ City _____

Zone _____ County _____ State _____

Occupation _____ Phone _____



UNUSUAL TALES

HE FELT THE FINGERS OF DOOM CLUTCHING HIM AS HE GAZED ON THIS NEW WORLD WHERE MAN COULD NOT SURVIVE, A WORLD OF GIANT REPTILES AND POISONOUS FOLIAGE!



HE HEARD THE ROAR AND LIMPED FRANTICALLY TOWARD HIS CAVE WHERE HE WOULD BE SAFE...



THE EXERTION WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM! HE LAY IN THE CAVE MOUTH PANTING AND DYING; AND AS DEATH VEILED HIS EYES A SPARK OF MAN'S OLD HERITAGE, INTELLIGENCE CAME TO HIM!



THIS IS THE END! NEVER AGAIN WILL MANKIND CONTAMINATE THIS WORLD AND KILL HIS SPECIES!

I ... AM ... THE ... LAST! NEVER ... NEVER ... AGAIN ...! THE EARTH ... WILL BE REBORN! SOME - TIME ... IN DISTANT FUTURE ... A NEW RACE WILL INHERIT ... THE EARTH! AS LONG AS IT ... IT ISN'T MAN ... AGAIN ...



SO HE DIED, SMILING, THINKING ... NEVER AGAIN! AND TREMORS SHOOK THE EARTH AS THOUGH IN PROTEST AND TONS OF DIRT AND STONE COVERED THE CAVE MOUTH, SEALING MAN AWAY FROM THE EARTH HE HAD BLIGHTED!



EONS PASSED! THE WORLD CHANGED, DIED AND LIVED AGAIN! SPECIES CAME AND DISAPPEARED, THE FLUX OF LIFE UPON A PLANET!



UNUSUAL TALES

A LANDSLIDE OCCURRED AS EARTH ERODED BY STORM AND SUN AND RAIN OVER THE UNESTIMATED YEARS, SETTLED TO NEW COMFORT!



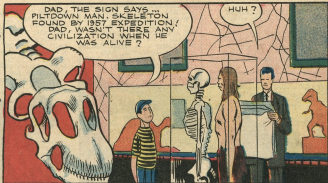
THE VERTEBRAE OF THE LAST SPECIES WERE UNCOVERED BY THE SHIFT OF EARTH, AND LAY EXPOSED TO THE SUN!



THEN SHADOWS CAME AND FELL OVER THE WHITENED BONES AND ... THEY HAD BEEN FOUND!



THE BONES WERE GATHERED UP AND TAKEN A LONG DISTANCE AND RECONSTRUCTED AND ENDED FINALLY IN ...



DAD, THE SIGN SAYS ... PILTDOWN MAN, SKELETON FOUND BY 1957 EXPEDITION! DAD, WASN'T THERE ANY CIVILIZATION WHEN HE WAS ALIVE?

HUH?

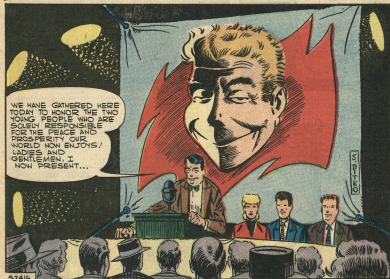
NO! POOR FELLOW, HE NEVER KNEW WHAT REAL CIVILIZATION WAS LIKE! HE WASN'T ADVANCED LIKE WE ARE TODAY! NOW YOU LOOK AROUND, DANNY, AND LET DAD READ HIS NEWSPAPER!



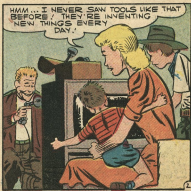
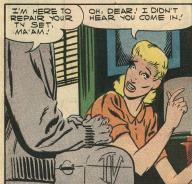
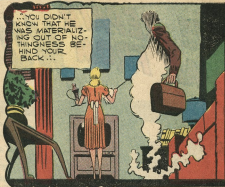
THIS IS JUST A STORY, OF COURSE! A STORY THAT COULD NEVER HAPPEN ... OR DID IT? COULD IT ???

END

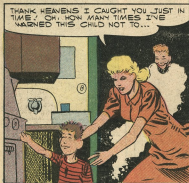
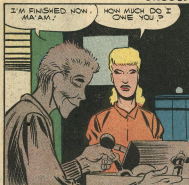
THE REPAIR MAN FROM NOWHERE



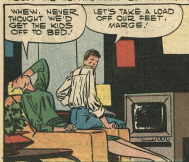
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* THE DAY FLEW BY, AND THERE WERE SO MANY THINGS TO DO, YOU FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE REPAIR MAN! BUT THAT NIGHT...



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HEY, WHAT SORT OF PROGRAM IS THAT?

COULD IT BE A SCIENCE FICTION STORY?

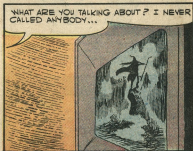


NOT ACCORDING TO THE PAPER! ACCORDING TO THE PAPER, THERE SHOULD BE A QUIZ SHOW ON THAT CHANNEL RIGHT NOW!



J-JOE, DID YOU CALL A TV REPAIR MAN TO FIX OUR SET? BECAUSE ONE CAME TODAY AND...

NO, I DIDN'T...



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I NEVER CALLED ANYBODY...



...DID HE LEAVE A CARD?

I-I DON'T KNOW WHY, JOE... BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'M SCARED!



IT WAS THEN THAT HE CAME AGAIN! ONLY THIS TIME HE LET BOTH OF YOU SEE THE MANNER OF HIS COMING!...

GASP!



W-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

PLEASE FORGIVE THE INTRUSION! THERE HAS BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

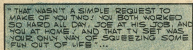
UNUSUAL TALES



"YOU SEE... I AM FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION... I REPAIR TV SETS THERE. BY ACCIDENT TO-DAY I PASS-ED OVER INTO YOUR WORLD... AND WORKED ON YOUR SET. AND NOW IT RECENES OUR CHANNELS!"



"IT WILL BE TERRIBLE IF THE AUTHORITIES HEAR ABOUT MY MISTAKE... THE PUNISH-MENT WILL BE VERY SEVERE! SO PLEASE... I KNOW HOW MUCH I AM ASKING... BUT PLEASE LET ME DESTROY YOUR SET!"



"THAT WASN'T A SIMPLE REQUEST TO MAKE OF YOU TWO! YOU BOTH WORKED SO HARD ALL DAY, JOE AT HIS JOB, AND YOU AT HOME! AND THAT TV SET WAS YOUR ONLY WAY OF SQUEEZING SOME FUN OUT OF LIFE..."



"FOR A LONG TIME, NEITHER OF YOU SAID A WORD! THE REPAIR MAN KEPT EYE-ING YOU IMPLOINGLY..."



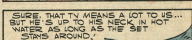
"HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT REPLACING OUR SET AFTER HE BISTS IT UP!"

"IT WOULD BE HARD WITH-OUT THE SET... SO HARD!"



"AT LAST JOE BROKE THE LONG SILENCE..."

"THE WAY I FIGURE IT, MARGE, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN SAY!"



"SURE, THAT TV MEANS A LOT TO US... BUT HE'S UP TO HIS NECK IN HOT WATER AS LONG AS THE SET STANDS AROUND."



UNUSUAL TALES

THAT'S JUST HOW I FEEL, JOE! HE'S IN TROUBLE, HE NEEDS HELP! SMASHING THE SET IS THE ONLY WAY HE CAN SAVE HIMSELF... SO LET HIM SMASH IT!



"IT WAS THEN THAT YOUR SMALL APARTMENT SUDDENLY BECAME CROWDED WITH GUESTS"...



DON'T BE ALARMED, SIR! THAT WAS A TEST!

WE OF THE OTHER DIMENSION HAVE LONG WANTED TO CONTACT YOUR WORLD!

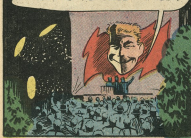


...BUT, WE WERE FEARFUL THAT THE BEINGS HERE WOULD BE HOSTILE AND SELFISH! SO WE ARRANGED THIS TEST!

AND YOU TWO HAVE PROVED BY THE COMPASSION YOU SHOWED, BY YOUR WILLINGNESS TO SACRIFICE... THAT WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR!



...THAT'S HOW IT BEGAN! THEY'VE BEEN PASSING OVER INTO OUR WORLD EVER SINCE! AND THEY'RE WAY AHEAD OF US IN SCIENTIFIC AND SOCIAL PROGRESS... THEY'VE HELPED US FIND PEACE AND PROSPERITY! BUT WHAT IF YOU TWO HAD FAILED THAT TEST?



YOU DIDN'T FAIL... YOU PASSED WITH FLYING COLORS! SO LET EVERYBODY CHEER FOR YOU! YOU DESERVE IT, MR. AND MRS. JOE SMITH! BELIEVE ME... YOU DESERVE IT!



END

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Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.
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6000 RPM

—Drives all Models

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Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.
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Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
Only 50¢
No. 478



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Ask me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return the part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose in full payment, the Monroe House Products Corp. will pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

WHO AM I?



Who am I? That should sound like a nice and simple question to answer. Just check on my birth certificate to begin with. It will tell you that I was born twenty-seven years ago, in the town of Little Falls. My mother's maiden name was Anna Hasse. My father's name was John Burke. My name on that birth certificate informs the world that I am Walter Burke. My fingerprints which the army has, definitely show that I am Walter Burke.

Of course I am Walter Burke. I went to the elementary school in Little Falls, P.S. 6 to be exact. The teachers I had all remember me. I am the boy they said who had "that far away look in his eyes." Then I went to Little Falls High School. I won a medal for having the best scrap book in Geography. I loved to read about far-away places.

Then I went to business college for a year and started working for Sperling, Hoffman & Gaswirth. Had a desk job doing routine things. There were times when I seemed to be in a trance. I was thinking of being in a different age in a different place. Not that I hated the job. Ordinarily you would call it day-dreaming.

One day one of the clerks spoke to me and showed me an advertisement in the local newspaper.

"Want to go to South America? All expenses paid. Just write a winning sentence about the new cleaner called Carto."

I took the paper from him and smiled. I had a feeling I could win that trip. So I sat down at my desk and wrote out the following:

"No matter what they say about all other cleaners the fact remains that Carto cleans!"

I mailed that letter at the end of the day, and a month later I was informed that I was the winner! As soon as I would notify them of

when I could take the trip, the Carto people would make the arrangements for me. I showed the letter to Mr. Sperling, the senior partner of the firm. He was mighty pleased with it.

"You can leave in two weeks. Tell you what I am going to do. Give you my personal check for fifty dollars. Enjoy yourself, young man. When you come back we should be able to place you in our advertising department. You have imagination."

My mother was thrilled at the news. She shopped and bought me several items. I went by train to the airport in our nearby large city. Then a trans-American plane took me away from my home land. We landed at an airfield outside of Porto Bello. That's where the first incident happened.

The passengers all hurried to the customs office to have their luggage checked. I walked slowly across the field and suddenly I heard somebody shout at the top of his lungs.

"Look out! A plane is coming your way!"

I turned and there in front of me was a plane taxiing right down to the spot on which I was standing. The propellor stopped in front of my nose. I should have been sucked in and crushed by the propellor is what folks told me later. And strange as it seemed then, I wasn't even a bit frightened. I walked to the customs office and people looked at me.

This is where the second incident also started. The natives all gazed at my face and were studying my features. I did not wear a hat. Of course I was annoyed. There was the desire to say,

"Haven't you ever seen a tourist before?"

A native carried my baggage to the car. I started to tip him but he refused my money. Instead he bowed to me and said the following.

"You have come to help your people. The

legend is true!"

At that moment I could only assume that either the native was a bit cracked, I was being mistaken for somebody else, or it was part of some kind of a gag. I went to the hotel and then rested in my room. At supper the dining room was crowded. The natives were the waiters and I was conscious I was getting top service. When I finished eating I walked to the entrance. At a large table there were a group of men in military uniform. Suddenly a man with a revolver in his hand ran to shoot one of the officers. He pulled the trigger of his gun once. I was in the way and the bullet hit me!

I didn't flinch at all. The bullet hit my metal cigarette case. The army officer for whom it was intended looked at me. Others grabbed the would-be assassin.

"I am Colonel Luiz Veganez," he said. "You saved my life. The bullet hit you but did not harm you. The legend must be true. It must be you. I heard the rumors. Please come with me. Don't ask questions now, but remember, I am your loyal servant and follower."

This made no sense at all. I went out with him to his waiting car. Twice within the day, Death has come close to me, almost touched me, and yet I am unharmed. In his car he sat next to me.

"It must be my duty to tell you about yourself and the legend. I am part Indian which is another way of telling you that there is Inca blood in my veins. When the conquistadores smashed the Inca Empire, there was one group that defied them successfully. Led by Prince Itzchichautzi they stubbornly resisted and even defeated the Spanish soldiers. Prince Itzchichautzi was regarded by the Incas as a descendant of the Sun God. Hence he was immortal and Death could not touch him. He gathered large stores of gold which he hid. Then he assembled his remaining followers.

"You shall go higher up into the mountains. I now must leave you, but on a day to be announced by the Holy Man, I will return and help my people."

I wasn't so dumb that this story didn't click. For one reason or another they thought I was the Prince. Maybe I looked like him. The car stopped in front of a large building guarded by soldiers. We entered and the Colonel took me to his room. He opened a chest and took from it a small statue which he handed me. I looked at the face and expression of the man in gold. I had to admit it was me!

"The Holy Man still lives up in the mountain in a cave," explained the Colonel. "When he dies there is another to take his place. He announced that today the Prince would return to his people. So we shall visit him. Let him say

definitely whether or not you are the Prince."

I remained in that building over night and they sent for my things. In the morning we drove up the mountains until the road ended. There were burros waiting for us. Higher and higher we went. Once my animal slipped and I should have been hurled down to destruction, but I wasn't hurt. Neither was the animal.

"You bear the charm of immortality well," said the Colonel. "We will soon be there."

Another hour took us to a cave. An old withered man who looked at least a century old was there to greet me. He studied me carefully and looked at the palm of my right hand.

"The Sun Star should be there. I know it once was there so be it. He is our true Prince. I shall turn the gold over to him and he will help our people."

When I came back with the Colonel there were many burros outside. Each was laden with gold bars. I had a lot of quick and clear thinking to do.

"Maybe this is all part of some kind of a well-calculated plan but I am IT. I'll show them! If the gold is mine, then I will use it to help the people."

The Colonel and his advisers met with me. I came right to the point.

"The natives need land. You will buy up large estates and break them up. You will clear up the jungle. Get modern American machinery to do this and then build modern homes, modern schools, and modern hospitals."

You probably read in the newspaper about an American who was entrusted with money to spend in South America — they mean me. I remained there for two years. Then I wanted to go home to see my mother.

"You will return," the Colonel told me. "Your place is here with your people. They love you and need you. There is still more to be done."

I longed for the States. When I came home I found I was regarded as some kind of a hero. Help building up one of the South American countries. Mother was glad to see me and introduced me to an elderly man.

"Son, I want you to meet Dr. Herman Okun. You won't remember him, but he did a lot for you. You were born with a birthmark on the palm of your right hand. In the form of a large star. Dr. Okun removed it and did a perfect skin graft."

Well, who am I? It could all be just one series of perfect coincidences. Or could it be something else I don't know. Maybe I don't even want to know, but I am returning to Porto Bello. I just sent a radiogram to the Colonel telling him so.

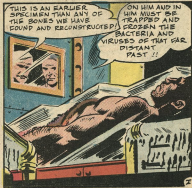
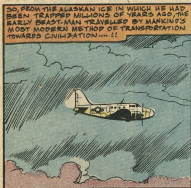
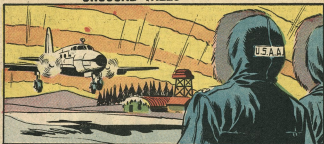
MAN FROM THE AGES

HUMANITY HAS ALWAYS TRIED TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF HIS BEGINNING! THE LINKS THAT HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED FROM PRIMEVAL MAN ARE NOT COMPLETE! AND WHERE DID PRIMEVAL MAN COME FROM? DID HE EVOLVE FROM THE APE, FROM SOME FORM OF BEAST-MAN!!? THE MYSTERY HAS EVER BEEN HIDDEN FROM SCIENCE BY THE MISTY VEIL OF TIME!! BUT ALWAYS MAN SEARCHES FOR THE ONE LINK THAT WILL TELL HIM THE TRUE STORY OF HIS BEGINNING.....



UNUSUAL TALES

FIFTY-TWO HOURS LATER
A PLANE
SET DOWN
AT THE ALASKAN
ARMY BASE!
IT'S PASSENGERS
WERE THREE
OF THE
GREATEST
SCIENTISTS
IN
SEPARATE
FIELDS
IN THE
WORLD...



UNUSUAL TALES

IN A SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED ROOM IN THE LABORATORY THE ANCIENT BODY WAS SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY THAWED OUT...

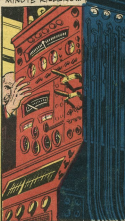
REFRIGERATED FOR A MILLION YEARS... PERFECTLY PRESERVED! WE WILL KEEP THE TEMPERATURE SLIGHTLY BELOW FREEZING...



HERE IN THIS SAME ROOM, MANY STUDIES WILL BE MADE BY ZOOLOGISTS, ANTHROPOLOGISTS, BACTERIOLOGISTS... WE CAN GET A FAIRLY ACCURATE IDEA OF THE ERA WE LIVED IN BY THE ELECTRICAL WAVE LENGTH METHOD!! THAT WE MUST ESTABLISH FIRST!!



THESE LEARNED MEN SOUGHT DATA ON THE EVOLUTION OF MAN, THE RELATIONSHIP OF SPECIES, THE VARIOUS VIRUSES AND BACTERIA THAT EXISTED IN THE BEAST-MAN'S ERA SO THEY COULD TRACE THE EVOLUTION OF THESE MINUTE KILLERS...



WILL YOU STEP BACK FOR A MOMENT GENTLEMEN, SO WE CAN READ THE DIALS MORE CLEARLY!! THIS TEST SHOULD ESTABLISH CLOSELY THE ERA IN TIME FROM WHICH HE CAME!



ALL RIGHT, DR. TOWNES, TURN IT ON! NO, NOT SO STRONGLY! YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE GIVING SHOCK TREATMENTS, YOU KNOW!! THIS CREATURE IS ONLY DEAD, NOT INSANE!



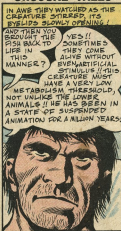
LOOK!! HIS CHEST!! HE... HE'S BREATHING!



UNUSUAL TALES



AMAZING!! THE ELECTRICAL SHOCKS JOLGED HIS HEART INTO BEATING!! WE HAVE DONE THIS WITH LOWER LIFE FORMS, FISH, AMPHIBIANS, THAT HAVE BEEN FROZEN SOLIDLY IN ICE FOR LONG PERIODS OF TIME!!



AND THEN YOU BROUGHT THE FISH BACK TO LIFE IN THIS MANNER? YES!! SOMETIMES THEY COME ALIVE WITHOUT EVEN ARTIFICIAL STIMULUS!! THIS CREATURE MUST HAVE A VERY LOW METABOLISM THRESHOLD, NOT UNLIKE THE LOWER ANIMALS!! HE HAS BEEN IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR A MILLION YEARS!



WE HAVE CHARTS OF WHAT WE THINK MUST HAVE BEEN THE SPEECH OF EARLY MAN!! VERY SIMPLE! IF HE IS ALIVE PERHAPS... PERHAPS HE WILL SPEAK!!



THE BEAST MAN SAT UP!! THE DILUVES LEFT HIS EYES TO BE REPLACED BY ANIMAL-LIKE FEAR AND ANGER!! SUDDENLY HE ROARED, AND LEAPT UP!!!

LOOK OUT!!



GRAB HIM!! HE MUST NOT GET AWAY!!!

TOO LATE!!



QUICKLY, CALL THE POLICE! THE WOODS MUST BE SURROUNDED!! GET FLASHLIGHTS!! WE MUST SEARCH THE WOODS! WE MUST FIND HIM!! HE COULD CAUSE HARM!! BUT MOST OF ALL HE CAN GIVE US PRICELESS KNOWLEDGE!!!

PERHAPS AT LAST WE WILL KNOW THE ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE OF MAN'S BEGINNING!!

100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

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UNUSUAL TALES

THE SEARCH BEGAN... FOR A CREATURE THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD THESE MILLION YEARS!

OVER HERE! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING IN THE BRUSH!! BE CAREFUL NOW, HE COULD BE DANGEROUS!! BUT HE MUST NOT BE INJURED!



IT'S HIM! HE SEEMS HURT...

NOT HURT...SICK! IT WAS WHAT I FEARED!! HE'S DYING FROM THE ATTACKS OF THE MUTANT VIRUSES AND DISEASE GERMS OF OUR DAY!! HOLD HIM, I WILL INJECT ANTIBIOTICS!!



THEY HELD HIM DOWN!! HE STRUGGLED WEAKLY, HIS STRENGTH FADING AWAY RAPIDLY! BUT HIS EYES GLARED WITH HATRED AND FEAR!!

HATE! HATE!!

HE'S SPEAKING! QUIET EVERYBODY...HE MIGHT TELL US WHAT WE NEED TO END THE CONFUSION ABOUT MAN'S BEGINNINGS!



YOU PEOPLE WHO CAME FROM SKY IN GREAT BIRD!! ENEMIES, WHO KILL MY PEOPLE!! YOU... YOU...



HE'S DEAD!!

HE SAID "PEOPLE WHO CAME FROM SKY IN GREAT BIRD!!" HE MUST MEAN A SUPERIOR RACE OF HUMANS THAT CAME TO EARTH IN A SPACE SHIP!! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? WHAT FAR-OFF PLANET?

WERE THEY THE ANCESTORS OF MAN?



OR WERE THEY WIPED OUT EVENTUALLY BY THE BEAST-MEN? OR WAS IT JUST A STRANGE LEGEND OF THE BEAST-MAN, AND THIS ANIMAL-LIKE CREATURE THAT SHOULD HAVE DIED A MILLION YEARS AGO IS REALLY THE ANCESTOR OF MAN!!

WE'LL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW!! THE MYSTERY OF MAN'S BEGINNING IS MORE CLOUDED AND DEEPENED THAN EVER!!

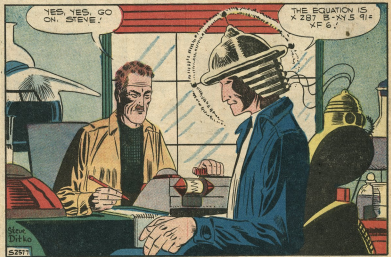


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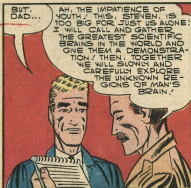
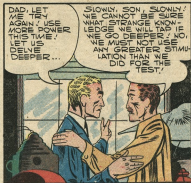
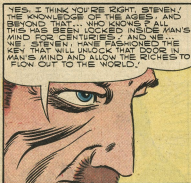
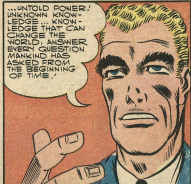
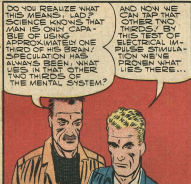
UNUSUAL TALES

The *EDGE* of FEAR

IN A PRIVATE LABORATORY IN THE CHELSEA DISTRICT OF ENGLAND, TWO GREAT SCIENTISTS, DR. AMOS CARTER AND DR. STEVEN CARTER, FATHER AND SON, ARE TESTING A STRANGE MACHINE BUILT BY THEIR COMBINED GENIUS! THIS MOMENT COULD BE THE BEGINNING OF A NEW AND GREAT ERA FOR MANKIND... BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL TRANSPIRE WHEN MAN TAMPERS WITH THE UNKNOWN?



UNUSUAL TALES



UNUSUAL TALES

CAREFULLY CHOOSING HIS WORDS, DOCTOR CARTER SPOKE OF HIS GREAT DISCOVERY...

...AND AS YET, WE DO NOT KNOW ITS SCOPE! THE TEST PROVED THAT THE UNUSED PORTION OF MAN'S MIND HOLDS KNOWLEDGE AND PERHAPS POWERS WHICH WE CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE! 'WIE, MY SON AND I, WANT YOUR HELP! WANT YOU TO SHARE IN THIS GREAT THING! IT IS OUR THOUGHT, OUR HOPE, THAT THROUGH OUR EFFORTS MANKIND STANDS ON THE THRESHOLD OF HIS GOLDEN AGE.'



WE WOULD LIKE TO MEET YOUR SON, DOCTOR CARTER!

HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE LONG BEFORE THIS! IT IS HE UPON WHICH THE TESTS WILL BE MADE AT FIRST!



DO YOU NOT FEEL SOMETHING? SOME SEEMINGLY PSYCHICAL FORCE?

ACH, I DID NOT WISH TO MENTION IT, BUT FOR THE LAST FEW MINUTES, I HAVE FELT A STRANGE... HOW SHALL I SAY? PROBING?



UNSEEN TENTACLES SEEMED TO HAVE WRIGGLED INTO THE ROOM, MOVING, TOUCHING, PROBING AT THE BRAINS OF THESE GREAT MEN...

BON DIEU, I FEEL SET ALSO! OUI, LIKE SOMEBODY ENTERING MY BRAIN...

YES, UNSEEN FINGERS AS DELICATE AS THE NIGHTINGALE'S SONG, TOUCHING MY BRAIN...



THE GENTLE PROBING BECAME STRONGER, DEMANDING, NO LONGER FINGERS, BUT HANDS THAT SEEMED TO GRASP THE WET BRAIN TISSUE, WRINGING SECRETS FROM IT...

STOP IT, DR. CARTER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO US?

NOT I! SOMETHING... SOMETHING TERRIBLE...



THE PRESSURE INTENSIFIED! SOME TREMENDOUS, OUTSIDE MENTAL FORCE, READING THEIR MINDS! SOME GREAT INTELLIGENCE, COLD, SOULLESS, ALL MENTAL AND NO EMOTION -- AND SUDDENLY DOCTOR AMOS CARTER KNEW...

THE MACHINE! SOMEONE IS USING THE MACHINE... STIMULATING THEIR BRAIN TO THE LIMIT... REACHING INTO THE UNKNOWN OF MENTALITY DEEPER AND DEEPER!



UNUSUAL TALES

I... I CAN'T GET TO THE MACHINE! SOME MENTAL BARRIER HAS BEEN ERECTED, PRESSING AGAINST ME LIKE A TERRIBLE WIND...



PANTING, HE STAGGERED BACK! HE TURNED TO THE OTHERS: THEY WERE FIALED WITH ABYSSAL FEAR! STRANGE SHADOW SHAPES BEGAN TO FORM IN THE ROOM, PROJECTED BY THE STIMULATED INTELLIGENCE...

LISTEN TO ME, ALL OF YOU! THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN SAVE OURSELVES AND THE WORLD FROM THIS RUTHLESS INTELLECTUAL POWER! WE MUST CONCENTRATE OUR OWN MENTALITIES, PIT OUR COLLECTIVE MINDS AGAINST IT...



...FIGHT IT WITH THE ONLY WEAPON WE HAVE... MASS INTELLIGENCE, THE POWER OF OUR OWN MINDS! IF WE CAN MAKE IT FALTER, I MAY BE ABLE TO GET TO THE MACHINE! IT IS OUR ONLY HOPE!

WE... WE WILL TRY! GENTLEMEN, WE MUST MERGE OUR COLLECTIVE INTELLIGENCE INTO ONE INTELLIGENCE TO FIGHT THIS MONSTROUS MENTAL THING! CONCENTRATE!



THEY MERGED THEIR MINDS, AND THEY HURLED THE STRENGTH OF NEBULOUS THOUGHT AGAINST THE RUTHLESS, WILD MENTALITY THAT THREATENED TO DESTROY OR ENSLAVE THEM...

I... I MUST GET TO THE MACHINE...



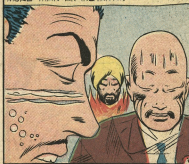
BUT THE SUPER-MENTALITY HAD PROBED WELL! IT KNEW THE INDIVIDUAL PHYSICAL FEARS OF EACH ONE OF THEM AND IT PROJECTED MIND IMAGES OF THE THINGS THEY MOST FEARED, TO WEAKEN THEM...

ACH! SPIDERS! I HATE THEM! I SHUDDER...

THEY ARE BUT PROJECTED IMAGES! IGNORE THEM, HERR SCHAEFFER! CONCENTRATE! AH, I BURN, BUT I KNOW IT IS FALSE!



THEY PUSHED ASIDE THEIR REVULSIONS AND FEARS! THEY DIDN'T WINNER FOR MORE THAN AN INSTANT...



UNUSUAL TALES

AND SLOWLY, ALMOST BUNDED BY ITS BLAZING UNEARTHLY LIGHT, DR. CARTER MOVED TOWARD THE MACHINE, FIGHTING THE MENTAL BARRIER LIKE A PHYSICAL THING...



HE FELT THE SCORCH OF THE HEAT, THE EFFORTS OF THE WILD MENTALITY WAVING, LIKE A HIGH KEENING DEATH-SHRIEK IN HIS MIND! THEN HE BROUGHT DOWN THE AXE...



PRaise BE TO BUDDHA, YOU WERE SUCCESSFUL! IN ONE MORE MOMENT OUR MINDS WOULD HAVE SNAPPED! WHO DID THIS THING?

MY SON, STEVEN! HE WAS IMPATIENT! HE WOULD KNOW ALL TOO SOON! AND NOW WE KNOW!



I KNEW IT MUST BE HIM!

THE MENTAL STRUGGLE WE ENGAGED IN COULD HAVE MEANT HIS DEATH! YOU KNEW THAT! YOU WERE READY TO SACRIFICE THE ONE YOU LOVED BEST FOR THE SAKE OF HUMANITY! I SALUTE YOU, DR. CARTER!



YOU SAID WE KNEW! WHAT IS IT THEN WE KNOW?

WE KNOW THAT THE PORTION OF THE HUMAN BRAIN MAN HAS NEVER USED. CAN TURN HIM INTO A SOUL-LESS, MENTAL MACHINE... WILL STEAL FROM HIM HIS HUMANITY! THE MACHINE IS DESTROYED... IT SHALL NEVER BE REBUILT!



BUT DOCTOR, YOU CANNOT DESTROY THAT WHICH WILL BRING YOU FAME!

I CAN...AND I WILL! THESE ARE THE NOTES... I FEED THEM TO THE FLAMES! PERHAPS IN SOME FAR DISTANT FUTURE! BUT NOW, IN THIS CENTURY, MAN IS NOT READY, NOT ABLE TO USE HIS FULL MENTALITY FOR THE GOOD OF ALL MEN!



a STRANGE KISS

THERE HAD TO BE A REASON FOR ALL THE STRANGE ACCIDENTS THAT HAD MADE THE OWNERS OF THE LEAD MINE CLOSE IT UP! IT WAS JOHN RENNER'S JOB TO LEARN WHY... TO DISCOVER WHAT STRANGE FORCES IN THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH WRECKED MACHINERY, DROVE MEN MAD, MADE MINING IMPOSSIBLE!

I HEAR MACHINERY / I SENSE VOICES -- BUT IT'S SILENT DOWN HERE! / IT HAS TO BE / BUT I HEAR YOU! / STOP IT, STOP TALKING!

HE SENSES OUR PRESENCE!

HE IS A THREAT! / LET US DESTROY HIM!

NO! LET ME SEE IF MY NEW FORM WILL DECEIVE A SURFACE DWELLER!

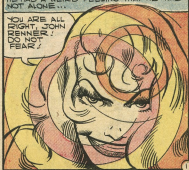


RENNER'S MIND WAS AT THE BREAKING POINT WHEN HE SENSED MOVEMENT OVERHEAD AND...



RENNER WAS INCONSCIOUS... BUT AGAIN HE HAD A WEIRD FEELING THAT HE WAS NOT ALONE...

YOU ARE ALL RIGHT, JOHN RENNER! / DO NOT FEAR!



UNUSUAL TALES

RENNER CAME TO ON THE SURFACE, TWO THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE LEVEL WHERE HE BLACKED OUT! AND HE SAW HER AGAIN -- THE OWNER OF THE BEAUTIFUL FACE ...



YOU FEEL BETTER, JOHN? I AM TOLA!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I KNOW IT, BUT I KNOW THERE WAS A ROCKFALL THAT KNOCKED ME OUT!

THAT IS CORRECT! AND I FOUND YOU AND HELPED YOU TO THE SURFACE!



WHAT WERE YOU DOING DOWN THERE? HOW COULD YOU DRAG ME UP HERE?

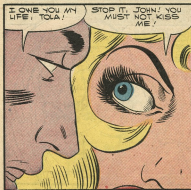
YOU CLIMBED, JOHN! I MERELY HELPED!



THE SAFETY ENGINEER WANTED TO ASK MORE QUESTIONS ... BUT HE FORGOT THEM, LOST IN THE 'WEIRD BLUE' OF HER EYES ...

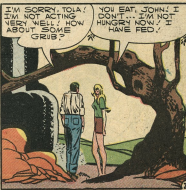
WHAT IS WRONG, JOHN RENNER?

NOT A THING! YOU'RE LOVELY, TOLA!



I OWE YOU MY LIFE, TOLA!

STOP IT, JOHN! YOU MUST NOT KISS ME!



I'M SORRY, TOLA! I'M NOT ACTING VERY WELL! HOW ABOUT SOME GRUB?

YOU EAT, JOHN! I DON'T ... I'M NOT HUNGRY NOW! I HAVE FED!

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UNUSUAL TALES

RENNER DID A LOT OF THINKING AS HE BUILT THE FIRE AND STARTED COOKING! SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A DEADLY WHIRL...

LOOK OUT, TOLA! A DIAMONDBACK!



A DIAMONDBACK? WHAT...

HE BIT YOU... I'LL GET HIM!



CALM DOWN, JOHN! I AM ALL RIGHT! HE DIDN'T HARM ME!

I NEVER HEARD OF ONE MISSING LIKE THAT BEFORE! HE'S DEAD NOW, DARLING! I WAS FRIGHTENED FOR YOU, DARLING!



JOHN RENNER WAS IN LOVE... BUT HE WAS THINKING ANHOW! HE ATE WHILE THE STRANGE GIRL TALKED...

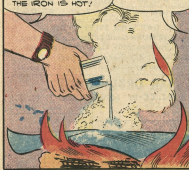
GO ON, JOHN! WHAT IS NEW YORK LIKE? I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE!

TOLA! YOUR ELBOW IS... DON'T YOU FEEL IT?



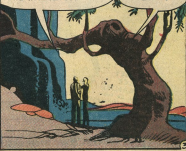
YOUR ELBOW **MUST** BE BURNED, SEE-- THE IRON IS HOT!

YOU IMAGINE THINGS, JOHN!



I'VE GOT TO GO BACK DOWN THERE TOLA! YOU FOUND ME THERE! I'VE GOT TO CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY!

NO, JOHN RENNER! STAY HERE WHERE IT IS SAFE!



UNUSUAL TALES

RENNER WENT DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE MINE ONCE MORE! TOLA WENT WITH HIM! HE LEARNED SOMETHING ELSE -- SHE NEEDED NO LANTERN TO SHOW THE WAY IN TOTAL DARKNESS...

WHAT ARE YOU, TOLA?
YOU'RE NOT LIKE ME
OR OTHER PEOPLE.



YOU LOVE ME, JOHN. I KNOW! AND I LOVE YOU, THOUGH I SHOULDN'T!
NOW GO BACK TO THE SURFACE AND FORGET ME!

NO! AT
LEAST LET
ME KISS
YOU!



JOHN FELT A CHANGE TAKING PLACE AS HIS LIPS MET TOLA'S, AND HE KNEW THAT HIS LIFE WOULD BE WITH HER FOREVER MORE...



HE MADE ONE TRIP BACK TO THE SURFACE! HIS EMPLOYER HAD COME FOR HIS REPORT...

THIS MINE
MUST REMAIN ABANDONED!
DO NOT ATTEMPT TO WORK
IT AGAIN OR THERE WILL
BE TROUBLE!

SEE HERE,
RENNER!
YOU
CAN'T...

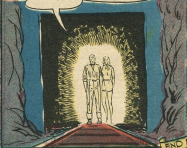


I'LL HIRE ANOTHER ENGINEER,
I'LL... COME BACK HERE! IT'S
MY MINE...



NO, IT'S NOT! IT'S OUR MINE NOW! A
LITTLE KISS MADE ME ONE OF
THEM -- AND I'M GLAD! IT'S
LOVELY DOWN THERE!

GOOD!



END



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I'm said to be the Lovable, NEW

World's Tiniest DOG

Please GIVE ME A HOME

Now YOURS At Almost

NO COST



I'll be happy to send you without you paying a penny, this lovable, amazing miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teasing it tricks. . . native, healthy, intelligent and clean.

Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to hand to friends and relatives, to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own tiny, lively, miniature dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 15c and a few cents for our c.o.d. plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with your picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand-colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others. I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your get-acquainted coupons to hand out. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-536, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines 2, Iowa

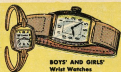
Mrs. Ruth Long (Gift Manager)
DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-536,
211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

I would like to receive the miniature dog. Please send me premium letter and 20 coupons to hand out. Enclosed please find my snapshot or negative for enlarging.

Color Eyes _____ Color Hair _____
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____



ARCHERY SET
54" Lemanwood Bow



BOYS' AND GIRLS'
Wrist Watches



ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR
with Automatic Player



Official Size
BASKETBALL



DAISY "EAGLE"
AIR RIFLE
with scope



Waterproofed PUP TENT



Cuckoo-
style
CLOCK



GIRLS' TRAVEL CASE



CHEM-CRAFT
LAB with atomic
energy



WYATT EARP
Holster Set with
Sunline Special Gun



POOL TABLE
SET



Sharpshooter TARGET GAME
Electronic
RADAR ROCKET CANNON



Complete Reflex CAMERA OUTFIT



Photo LOCKET SET

CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

OVER 90 PRIZES
IN BIG PRIZE BOOK

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and in our Big Prize Book are given without cost for selling only one 36 card order of our colorful Christmas cards at 25¢ a pack. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too.

There are five attractive cards in each pack. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors.

born, and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize keep \$9.00 in cash for every 36 pack order you sell.

BE FIRST IN YOUR
NEIGHBORHOOD

Send no money—we trust you. Mail coupon today and you'll receive a Jewel-tone Pencil as a FREE GIFT with your Christmas Packs.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY,
Dept. 14, Lancaster, Pa.

WIN EXTRA AWARDS

Portable TV Set
English Bike
Cocker Pop

It's fun—any-
one can win.
Full information
sent with Big Prize Book

Mail This—Send No Money

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. Dept. 14, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book, details on your Bonus Awards Catalog and one 36 pack order of Christmas cards. I will resell the cards at 25¢ a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____